

[Produced by Paris]

[Intro]

It's my hood, I been livin' here for seventeen years  
Boy I done got jumped, my car done got shot up  
I done got shot at, I been to jail, three, fo' times  
"I want parents to simply wake up, to take responsibility for our own kids. It's time to take  
action! It's time to wake up and stop sleeping!"

[Verse 1: Paris]

Peace, what's happenin' rookie?  
It's been a while since I been gone, just tryin' to fall in  
Ain't nothin' new, sh\*t, I keep it mannish  
It's different now than when I was out, let's examine  
What's happenin', junior? What's goin' down?  
How the women actin, heard you was crushin 'em in the town  
Look good don't they? Hell yeah, shoulda saw  
The ones last week at the mall, hella raw  
And all tryin' to come up, like video queens  
So fine they make some of us do the stupidest things  
But be careful though, get caught up, know what you doin  
F\*\*k around and be a teenage pop, and life is ruined  
How ya mamma doin? She cool, is that right?  
Seen your sister last week at the bank, lookin tight  
Keep yo' eyes on her, cause n\*\*\*as, nowadays  
Always lookin for some new ones to train, so many ways  
And I'm amazed, but not amused as such  
We all brothers but some of us gettin caught in the clutch  
Another, day go by another, day's the same  
Another, day of strife I say a, prayer for change  
But I can't complain, and if I did, so what?  
The best we can do is try to find the truth and come up  
I'm still bangin' on these tracks, still keep hope for us  
Yeah I'm back, still rough on wax, and still bust

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

E'rybody gotta do their own thang  
See the whole world goin' insane  
Hope to see sun, it'll be rain  
We lay low, lay low, lay low  
E'rybody tryin' to maintain

Brothers gonna work out in the end  
'Til we get peace it'll be pain  
And they know, they know, they know

[Verse 2: Paris]

What's on your mind? What, your homie died?  
Over what, some bullsh\*t? Is that right?  
I known him since back in the days, we was tight  
Used to date his older sister back in late '85  
I just wonder why, the sh\*t don't make no sense  
How many gotta die befo' these n\*\*\*as convinced?  
Death is final every day for my people I'm prayin'  
Seems so many lose our futures f\*\*kin 'round in the game  
A motherf\*\*kin shame, another life is ruined  
Know you wanna ride but gunnin for them n\*\*\*as is useless  
See we all confused, damn, but everything is a test  
Don't let ego and emotions be the reason you slip  
Cause though your boys might fall, fall for doin wrong  
Friends drop like drawers, nobody mobbin 'like the law  
And we don't need no more in the pen or at war  
It's open season every brother on the street is a target, believe

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

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[Verse 3: Paris]

Now even though I'm anti-pop, I still rise  
And though it seem it ain't gon' stop, I still rise  
Above this bullsh\*t hip-hop, I still rise  
Supply, wise words, disguised in rhyme verse  
I curse, what these n\*\*\*as is sayin, ain't nothin' real  
Just fairy tales of pimpin' these sisters and makin' mail  
I see 'em pose, see the b\*t\*hy roles they play  
See these videos they sh\*tty, see the way we portrayed  
See these sellin'-out acts just sellin' our rap  
Believe wannabe macks with powerhouse tracks

Redefined black manhood, defied Allah  
We rise up, f\*\*k this bullsh\*t, survival or die  
See them thuggin', n\*\*\*as muggin' with that criminal pout  
See 'em frown in every photo, see that sh\*t in they mouth  
See 'em tattered, lookin' battered, chasin' pu\*\*y and weed  
Makin' hookers out of queens, every video feed  
I see these labels sit back, push this sh\*t like crack  
Now every record every act, got you thinkin' it's black  
To act a fool, chasin' pu\*\*y like it's hard to get  
I see these crackers think it's cool, bein' n\*\*\*as for chips  
I split jiggaboo chins, a\*\*\*yze these trends  
If it's down to me and them I'm sendin' flowers to kin  
Ain't nothin' easy in this world, struggle makes the man  
Don't let these motherf\*\*kers do you understand the plan, believe

[Hook: Sandy Griffith]

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